

TREES FOR EQUAL SUFFRAGE.

New York Women Dedicate Five White Birches to the Cause.

In Central park, New York, are five little white birch trees the growth of which will be watched with interest by women who are active in the cause of equal suffrage. The trees were set out recently by about 200 "votes for women" workers in an advance celebration of Arbor day and were dedicated to the cause of equal suffrage.

The leader of the women on this occasion was Miss Inez Milholland, who is devoting the most of her time to advancing the woman suffrage propaganda.

Miss Milholland is a New York lawyer and is wealthy. She also is a writer

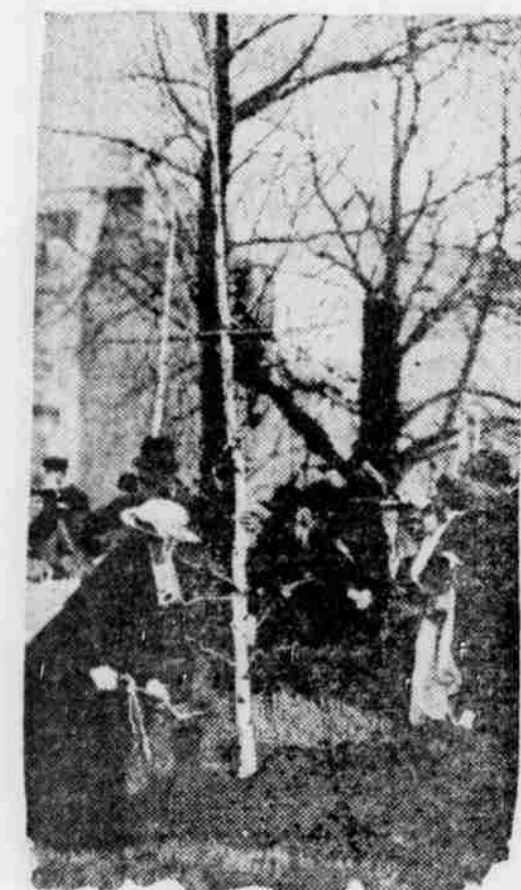


Photo by American Press Association.

SUFFRAGISTS PLANTING TREES IN CENTRAL PARK, NEW YORK.

of some note. Her management of the tree planting ceremony was described by one New York newspaper as "a real demonstration of feminine prowess."

The trees were planted on a lawn reserved for women and children. Some of the suffragists were content with merely thrusting the spade in a delicate fashion into the loose earth in order to attach the proper amount of ceremony to the event.

Such was not the case with Miss Milholland. She bent over her work as a man might go about digging a trench and literally made the dirt fly until sweat stood on her brow and the hole for the tree was finished.

Those who assisted Miss Milholland at the tree planting were Mrs. Harriet Stanton Blatch, Mrs. Eldon Bisbee, Miss Anna Constable, Mrs. Edward Livingston Hunt, Mrs. Arthur Hodges, Mrs. Evan Evans, Mrs. Cyrus W. Field, Mrs. Walter McLean Probasco and Mrs. Herbert Carpenter.

The tree planting was in celebration of the passage of the suffrage referendum bill by the New York legislature.

The women marched to the park along Fifth avenue, starting at the Plaza hotel. The marchers were of the most exclusive suffrage set, handsome and beautifully dressed, yet boys and men along the line of march frequently joked or jeered them.

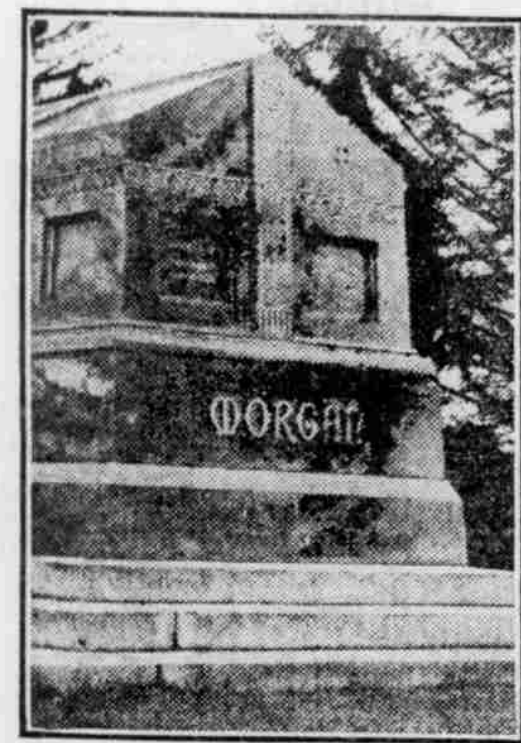
That, however, did not check the suffragists. Apparently undaunted and with ranks unbroken, they marched on to the park gate, where Commissioner Stover met them and escorted them to the lawn selected for the little "suffrage birches."

J. P. MORGAN'S MAUSOLEUM.

Financier's Body Laid Away In Family Tomb.

The body of J. P. Morgan, the great financier, who died recently in Rome, Italy, was laid away at the Morgan family tomb in Cedar Hill cemetery, Hartford, Conn. There also lie the bodies of Mr. Morgan's grandparents, his father and mother and a brother who died in his youth.

The great gravestone, one end of which is illustrated here, is of polished



THE MORGAN MAUSOLEUM AT HARTFORD.

red granite. It is simple in design, but very handsome. It was erected by Mr. Morgan in honor of his parents.

Mr. Morgan was born at Hartford, and business in that city virtually was suspended while the funeral procession passed through the streets and the interment took place.

The services took place at St. George's church, New York city, of which Mr. Morgan was senior warden. The body was conveyed to Hartford in a special car.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Hints For Boy Scouts.

Major Windisch, Cleveland boy scout commissioner, gives the following hints to scouts who engage in summer activities with much zest, sometimes paying the penalty by suffering from sunburn, sprained ankles, etc.:

Be careful of stepping on loose stones, especially on a hillside. A round one may roll under you some day and stand you on the back of your neck.

Bay rum, such as men use after shaving, is fine for chapped hands.

Competitions in lariat throwing and life ring throwing are recommended to troops as of more value than some others. They promote life saving ability.

Learn to change your stride when on a hike. Edward Payson Weston, greatest of all pedestrians, has several different "gaits" and rests himself by changing them.

The standard kind of rope used for lariats is manila, three-eighths inch in diameter, stretched to eliminate tendency to kink.

Sparrow Hawk.

This is an outdoor game translated from a French magazine of recent date. Divide the ground on which the game is played into two camps, a little distance apart. In the open space between them are stationed two players called "sparrow hawks," while all the others are assembled in one of the camps.

When one of the sparrow hawks cries out "Go," every one will leave the camp where he is to try to enter the opposite camp without being caught by the hawks. If a player is unfortunate enough to be caught he remains with the sparrow hawks, who call him their prisoner.

The prisoners as they are taken form a chain which the sparrow hawks use to impede the other players and assist in their capture. When all the players are caught the game begins again from the other camp and with different hawks.

About Soap.

It is rather astonishing to learn that more than 2000 years ago the Gauls were combining the ashes of the beech tree with goats' fat and making soap. When Marius Claudius Marcellus was hastening southward over the Flaminian way, laden with spoils from the Gallic king lying dead by the banks of the Po, his followers were bringing with them a knowledge of the method of making soap.

The rain of ashes which fell upon Pompeii in 79 A. D. buried the shops of many a humble soapmaker, and in several other Italian cities the business had already gained a footing. In the eighth century there were many soap manufactories in Italy and Spain, and fifty years later the Phoenixes carried the business up into France and established the first factory in Marseilles. Prior to the invention of soap, fuller's earth was used for cleansing purposes.

The Good of Play.

Out of door sports are the best of plays if the players do not race until they are almost in a fever.

Plenty of fresh air and moderate running are the best tonics for the folks that are growing up to be hale men and women. The evening games, where boys and girls intermingle, with the chanting of the old fashioned nursery rhymes, ought never to be allowed to go out of fashion, nor will they be likely to as long as spring and summer twilights are balmy and boys and girls are young.

Good, honest play, in a word, is giving innocent pleasure to oneself and associates and without causing any discomfort to third parties.

Riddle.

I am the sun and stars, the earth, the moon and all the plants and spheres. As food, I am fish, potatoes, butter and candy. For sports, I am fashioned of ivory, rubber, leather, celluloid. I am seen in man in both feet, both eyes and both hands. I am a gay assembly, and the lamentation of the children left at home. I am made of yarn for the grandmother and the kitten, of snow for the schoolboy and lead for the soldier.

Answer.—Ball.

Hare and Hounds.

This is a great game to play at a picnic. One boy is chosen as the hare; the rest are the hounds. The hare starts off with a quantity of paper cut into small pieces, and these are dropped bit by bit along the track. When at some distance and hidden behind a clump of bushes he cries "Whoop!" and the hounds begin their pursuit, following the trail of paper until they find the poor little hare.

A Good Boy.

I woke before the morning. I was happy all the day. I never said an ugly word, but smiled and stuck to my play.

And now at last the sun is going down behind the wood. And I am very happy, for I know that I've been good.

My bed is waiting cool and fresh, with linen smooth and fair. And I must off to sleep—by-and not forget my prayer.

I know that till tomorrow I shall see the sun arise. No ugly dream shall frighten my mind, no ugly sight my eyes.

But slumber hold me tightly till I waken in the dawn. And hear the thrushes singing in the roses round the lawn.

—Robert Louis Stevenson.

ROUGH MARRIAGE KNOTS.

Pledges Under Which They Were Tied In Medieval Times.

The matrimonial contract today is a thousand times more polite than it was a middle ages. It has lost the engaging frankness of its medieval originals.

In the good old days when the bride was taken "for fairer, for fouler, for better, for worse," and promised "to be buxom and bonny" to her husband, her father gave the bridegroom one of the bride's shoes as a token of the transfer of authority. The bride was made to feel the change by a blow on the head duly administered with the shoe. How much more significant and eloquent a use of the article than our "refined" custom of throwing it after the carriage! The husband took oath to treat his wife well, in failure of which she might leave him. As a point of honor, however, he was allowed to "bestow on his wife and apprentices moderate chastigation."

An old Welsh law lays it down that three blows with a broomstick on any part of the person except the head is a fair allowance," while another provides that the stick "be not longer than the husband's arm nor thicker than his middle finger."

The bride, however, had her privileges. In certain countries it was her accepted right the morning after the wedding day to ask for any sum of money or any estate that she pleased, and her husband could not in honor refuse. A man had to be pretty sure of his bride's "intentions" to run such a risk.

These old time marriages were often hard driven bargains, which unblushingly displayed a good deal of unlovely human selfishness. Yet the rough knots that were tied a thousand years ago held faster than many of the be-ribboned and bejeweled bonds we so gently adjust today.—New York World.

The Metaphysical Society.

The distinguished company of contributors to the first number of the Nineteenth Century was selected from a yet more distinguished company of which Lord Avebury was a member. This was the Metaphysical society, founded by James Knowles and Tenynson in 1839. Its members ranged from Dean Stanley to Huxley and from Tyndall to Manning, and its meetings saw such unusual sights as the Catholic Manning, supported by two Protestant bishops, presiding over a discussion among atheists, deists and freethinkers. The society formed the nucleus of the band of contributors who supported Knowles as editor first of the Contemporary and then of the Nineteenth Century.—Westminster Gazette.

Had to Follow.

One day a young colored man of sporty appearance dropped in at a country livery stable and said he needed a job. He looked promising, so he was set at work greasing the axles of a buggy.

In a remarkably short space of time he reported the task finished.

"Look here," said his new boss, "do you mean to say you've greased all four of them wheels already?"

"Well," rejoined the new man, "I've greased the two front ones."

"And why haven't you greased the two hind ones?"

"Well," said the new man again, "so long's the two front ones goes all right the two hind ones jes' natchelly got to follow!"—Everybody's.

Lobster Twine.

A man who had wondered what lobster twine was found the answer very simple. It is a fine quality, stout twine an eighth of an inch in diameter, made of manila hemp and originally intended for making the netted part of lobster pots. Lobster twine has come also to be used on board vessels, both sail and steam, for serving ropes, for whipping ropes, including ropes even of wire, and for various other purposes for which a stout, durable twine of this size might prove useful. There is probably more lobster twine used now on vessels than for the purpose for which it was first made.

Puzzled Him.

Mark Twain and his peculiarities were being discussed by an English class in a certain high school. One youthful orator had very eloquently described Mark's personal appearance and had had unusual stress on the author's fondness for wearing white flannels.

"Gee!" said one much interested youth. "I don't see how the public knows whether his flannels were red or white?"—Everybody's Magazine.

Good Scheme.

"I suppose you take excellent care of your health?"

"No," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "I tried every kind of medicine I could get hold of for awhile. Then I gave up and forgot about my health, and I've felt better ever since."—Washington Star.

Sunday In Heligoland.

The Sabbath begins in Heligoland at 6 o'clock on Saturday evening, when the church bells are rung, and ceases on the following day at the same hour. At one time no vessel was permitted to leave the port during the Sabbath.

Prematurely Aged.

Conductor.—Madam, that child looks older than three years. Mother.—Yes, indeed he does, conductor. That child has had a lot of trouble.—Everybody's.

Sincerity—a deep, genuine sincerity—is the first characteristic of all men in any way heroic.

God created woman only to tame man.—Voltaire.

FALL HATS HERE.

Rembrandt Effects Are the Smart Caper.



THE NEW SHAPES IN HATS.

Yes, they're here, the new fall hats, early as it is in the season, and you're going to be picturesque, milady, in Rembrandt effects carried out in brown plush.

One of the models is of this artist type, the trimming being merely an inconspicuous band of satin.

The other hat is of plush, but a little more ornate in its trimming scheme, metal wings used in Mercury fashion being posed at one side of the creation.

Dressy Little Bows For the Neck.

This is a season of bows, and there is a great variety of designs. Small bows of color showing a combination of silk and lace or velvet and lace are especially attractive. Many are trimmed with rhinestone buttons. Quite a number are made with ends in jabot form, the bow at the top being rather small. Bulgarian silks are made up into bow and jabot effects.

Other materials employed are crepe de chimes, plain taffetas and flowered silks. Besides the entire bow of Bulgarian design, touches of Bulgarian colors are also used in giving an enlivening touch of color to many of the white designs.

Plush and Velvet to Be Fashionable.

There is every evidence of its being a winter of plush and velvet gowns. The manufacturers have succeeded in



GOWN WITH QUEER DRAPERY.

making this fabric in such light weight that the old objection of clumsiness has been overruled.

Milady, realizing the becomingness of velvet, is welcoming the reintroduction of this material with pleasure.

The afternoon gown in the cut is of a ribbed black velvet, with a queer pinned about hip drapery of plush, which also is seen on the kimono waist in bands down either side of the front.

The Mother's Part.

At a recent wedding the bride came down the aisle on her father's arm, but at the proper moment her mother stepped from the new and "gave the bride away," so that she had a share in the actual wedding. It was a sweet thought that gave her more than the insignificant part the mother usually has in a marriage ceremony.

Tears are the strength of women.—Saint Evremond.

TEN CALVES BORN

IN BUFFALO HERD

Government Game Refuge Now Contains 48 Full Blooded Bison—Nearly Quadrupled in Six Years.

The birth of 10 calves in the buffalo herd maintained by the government on the Wichita national forest and game refuge, near Lawton, Oklahoma, has been reported by the game warden in charge. The herd now contains a total of 48 head of full blooded buffalo, or, more properly, bison, of which 27 are males and 21 females. All of the animals are in fine condition.

In 1907 the American bison society donated to the federal government a nucleus herd of 15 animals which had been bred and reared in the New York zoological park. The animals were transported to the Wichita national forest, which is also a game refuge, and placed under the care of the forest service. They readily adapted themselves to their new habitat, but the area upon which they were placed was within the zone affected by the Texas fever tick and during the two or three years following their transfer only the constant care and watchfulness of the forest officers prevented the complete loss of the herd.

The animals were examined almost daily to determine whether they had become infested with Texas fever ticks and were placed in specially designed cages and sprayed with crude oil at intervals of from 15 to 30 days, but notwithstanding the extreme precautions which were adopted three of the animals died. Gradually, however, the enclosures in which the buffalo were confined were freed from fever ticks, and there is a possibility that as the buffalo adapted themselves to their new environment they became more or less immune to the disease. No losses from Texas fever have occurred for several years, and the herd has almost quadrupled in number since it was established.

The fact that the herd has not increased more rapidly is due largely to the preponderance of male calves. This characteristic of the buffalo is so pronounced in all of the herds now in captivity that a cow is considered twice as valuable as a bull.

A Premium on Inflation.

(Wall Street Journal.)

Mr. McAdoo fails to realize that his money will not move the crops. It will, in fact, keep them where they are. The greatest speculation in the United States is the farmer. He is financing a great crop, which may never come up at all, on borrowed money. It is necessary that he should do this, but the fact should give pause to people who denounce speculation. But when the farmer has harvested his crop, and holds that crop for an advance in price, borrowing money to do so, he becomes, not the involuntary speculator which he must necessarily be, but an operator for the rise in cotton or corn who may or may not be, according to his motive, a plain gambler.

If the banks are put in possession of what look like limitless funds to the agricultural mind, what will happen? Every Farmer's Alliance will stand that notes shall be renewed, so that crops can be held for the rise which is always promised and seldom matures. The conditions will be one of plain inflation; and so far from relieving the situation, Mr. McAdoo's doubtless well meant effort will seriously aggravate it.

The treasury scheme is to play politics, under impression that by extending special countenance to the country bankers it in some way rebukes Wall street. The financial center does not care, except so far as the movement of the crops is concerned it knows not only that such movement will be retarded rather than expedited by Mr. McAdoo's treasury contribution; but it knows also that Mr. McAdoo will find it a great deal easier to lend treasury money than to get it back.

The treasury next March under political pressure to prevent withdrawal of its deposits, stands an excellent chance of finding itself involuntarily financing a farmers' bull account in cotton and corn, where such an account would automatically create a falling market for both commodities.

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Neglect hurrying to the kidneys' aid.

Means that urinary troubles may follow.

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The man you like and respect, whose judgment is good and who has that undefinable charm of manner that quickly makes and keeps friends

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